

A
RELATION
OF THE LATE ROY-
ALL ENTERTAINMENT
GIVEN BY THE RIGHT HONO.

RABLE THE LORD KNOWLES, AT

Cayse-House neere Redding: to our most

Gracious Queene, Queene ANNE, in her

Progresse toward the Bathe, vpon

*the seven and eight and twentie
dayes of Aprill.*

1613.

Whereunto is annexed the Description,
Speeches, and Songs of the Lords Maske, presented in the
Banqueting-house on the Mariage night of the High
and Mightie, COVNT PALATINE, and the
Royally descended the Ladie
ELIZABETH.

Written by THOMAS CAMPIAN.

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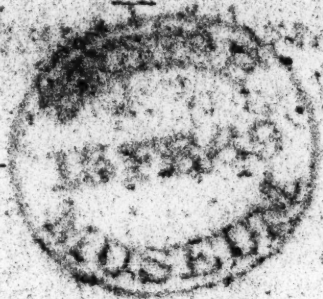
OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK

IN SENATE

January 10, 1893

REPORT

OF THE



OF THE

COMMISSIONERS OF THE LAND OFFICE

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A RELATION OF THE LATE ROYALL

ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN BY

the Right Honorable, the Lord K. M. O. V. L. E. S.,


at Cawsome House neere Redding: to our

most gracious Queen, QUEENE ANNE,

in her Progress toward the Bathes

upon the seven and eight and
twentie dayes of April.

1613.

 Or as much as this late Entertainment hath beene much desired in writing, both of such as were present at the performance thereof, as also of many which are yet strangers both to the busines and place: it shall be convenient, in this generall publication, a little to touch at the description and situation of Cawsome seate. The house is fairely built of bricke, mounted on the hill-side of a Parke, within view of Redding, they being seuered about the space of two miles. Before the Parke-gate, directly opposite to the House, a new passage was forced through earable-land, that was lately paled in, it being from the Parke about two flight-shots in length: at the further end whereof, upon the Queenes approach, a Cynick appeared out of a Bower, drest in a skin-coate, with Bases of greene Calico, set thicke with leaues and boughes: his nakednesse being also artificially shadowed with leaues; on his head he wore a false haire, blacke and disordered, stucke carelessly with flowers.

A relation of the Queenes entertainment.

The speech of the Cynick to the Queene and her Train.

Cynick **S**Tay; whether you humane be or diuine; here is no passage; see you not the earth furrowed? the region solitarie? Cities and Courts fit tumultuous multitudes: this is a place of silence: heere a kingdome I enioy without people; my selfe commands, my selfe obeyes; Host, Cooke, and Guest my selfe; I reape without sowing, owe all to Nature, to none other beholding: my skinne is my coate, my ornaments these boughes and flowers, this Bower my house, the earth my bed, herbes my food, water my drinke; I want no sleepe, nor health; I enuie none, nor am enuied; neither feare I, nor hope, nor ioy, nor griue: if this be happinesse, I haue it; which you all that depend on others seruice, or command, want: will you be happy? be priuate; turne Pallaces to Hermitages, noies to silence, outward felicitie, to inward content.

A stranger on horse-back was purposely thrust into the troupe disguised, and wrapt in a cloake that he might passe unknowne, who at the conclusion of this speech began to discover himselfe as a fantastick Traveller in a silken sute of strange Checker-worke, made up after the Italian cut, with an Italian hat, a band of gold and silke, answering the colours of his sute, with a Courtly feather, long gilt spurres, and all things answerable.

The Travellers speech on horse-back.

Travell. Whether trauels thy tongue ill nurtur'd man? thy manners shew madnesse, thy nakednesse pouertie, thy resolution folly; since none will vndertake thy presumption, let mee descend, that I may make thy ignorance know how much it hath injured sacred eares.

at my Lord KNOVLES his house neere Redding.

The Traveller then dismounts and gives his cloake and horse to his Foot-man, in the meane time the Cynick speakes.

Cyn. Naked I am, and so is truth; plaine, and so is honestie; I feare no mans encounter, since my cause deserues neither excuse, nor blame.

Trav. Shall I now chide or pitie thee? thou art as miserable in life, as foolish in thy opinion; answer me; doest thou thinke that all happinesse consists in solitarinesse?

Cyn. I doe.

Trav. And are they vnhappy that abide in societie?

Cyn. They are.

Trav. Doest thou esteeme it a good thing to live?

Cyn. The best of things.

Trav. Hadst thou not a Father and Mother?

Cyn. Yes.

Trav. Did they not live in societie?

Cyn. They did.

Trav. And wert not thou one of their societie, when they bred thee, instructing thee to goe, and speake?

Cyn. True.

Trav. Thy birth then and speech in spite of thy spleene make thee sociable, goe, thou art but a vaine-glorious counterfait, and wanting that which should make thee happie, contemnest the meanes; view but the heau'ns, is there not aboue vs a Sunne and Moone, giuing and receiuing light? are there not millions of Starres that participate their glorious beames? is there any Element simple? is there not a mixture of all things? and wouldst thou only be singular? action is the end of life, vertue the crowne of action, society the subject of vertue, friendship the band of societie, solitarinesse the breach. Thou art yet yong, and faire enough, wert thou not barbarous, thy soule poore wretch is farre out of tune, make it musically, come, follow me, and learne to live.

Cyn.

A relation of the Queenes entertainment

Cyn. I am conquered by reason, and humbly aske pardon for my error, henceforth my heart shall honour greatnesse, and loue societie; leade now, and I will follow as good a fellow as the best.

The Traueller and Cynick instantly mount on horse-backe, and hasten to the Parke-gate, where they are receiued by two Keepers, formally attired in Greene Perpetuana, with ierkins and long hose, all things else being in colour sutable, hauing either of them a borne hanging formally at their backes, and on their heads they had Greene Mommoth-caps, with Greene feathers, the one of them in his hand bearing a hooke-bill, and the other a long pike-staffe, both painted Greene: with them stood two Robin-Hood-men, in sutes of Greene striped with blacke, drest in doublets with great bellies and wide sleeves, shaped farding-gale-wise at the shoulders, without wings; their hose were round, with long Greene stockings; on their heads they wore broad flat caps with Greene feathers crosse quite ouer them, carrying Greene Bowes in their hands, and Greene Arrows by their sides.

In this space Cornets at sundrie places intertaine the time, till the Queen with her traine is entred into the Parke: and then one of the Keepers presents her with this short speech.

Keeper. More then most welcome, renowned and gracious Queene, since your presence vouchsafes to beautifie these woods, whereof I am Keeper, be it your pleasure to accept such rude intertainment, as a rough Wood-man can yeeld. This is to vs a high holy-day, and henceforth yearly shall bee kept and celebrated with our Countrie sports, in honour of so Royall a guest; come friends and fellowes now prepare your voices, and present your ioyes in a Siluan dance.

Here standing on a smooth Greene, and enuironed with the Horse-men, they present a Song of five Parts, and withall a liuely

at my Lord KNOWLES his house neare Redding.

ly Siluan-dance of sixe persons: the Robin-hood-men faine two Trebles, one of the Keepers with the Cynick sing two Countertenors, the other Keeper the Base; but the Traueller being not able to sing, gapes in silence, and expresseth his humour in Antike gestures.

A Song and Dance of sixe, two Keepers, two Robin-hood-men, the fantastick Traueller, and the Cynick.

DAnce now and sing the ioy, and loue we owe:
Let chearfull voices and glad gestures showe,
The Queene of grace is shee whom we receiue,
Honour and State are her guides,
Her presence they can neuer leaue.

Then in a stately Siluan forme salute
Her euer flowing grace.

Fill all the Woods with Ecchoed welcomes,
And strew with flowers this place:

Let eu'ry bow and plant fresh blossomes yeeld,
And all the aire refine.

Let pleasure strine to please our Goddesse,
For shee is all diuine.

2.

Yet once againe, let vs our measures moue,
And with sweet notes record our ioyfull loue.

An obiekt more diuine none euer had.

Beautie, and heau'n-borne worth,

Mixt in perfection neuer fade.

Then with a dance triumphant let vs sing

Her high aduanced praise,

And eu'n to heau'n our glad some welcomes,

With wings of musick raise;

Welcome, O welcome, euer-honoured Queene,

A relation of the Queenes entertainment

*To this now-blessed place,
That groue, that bowre, that house is happy
Which you vouchsafe to grate.*

This song being sung and danced twice ouer, they fall instantly into a kinde of Curranta, with these wordes following.

NO longer delay her,
I were sinne now to stay her
From her ease with tedious sport;
Then welcome still crying,
And swiftly hence flying,
Let vs to our homes resort.

In the end whereof the two Keepers carrie away the Cynick; and the two Robin-hood-men the Traueller, when presently Cornets begins againe to sound in severall places, and so continue with varietie, while the Queen passeth through a long smooth greene way, set on each side with Trees in equall distance; all this while her Maiestie being carried in her Caroch.

But because some wet had fallen that day in the forenoone (though the Garden-walks were made artificially smooth & drie) yet all her foot-way was spread with broad-cloth, and so soone as her Maiestie with her traine were all entred into the Bower Garden, a Gardiner with his Man and Boy, issued out of an Arbour to giue her Highnesse entertainment: The Gardener was suted in gray with a ierkin double iagged all about the wings & skirts, he had a paire of great slops with a cod-peece, and buttoned Gamachios all of the same stuffe: on his head he had a strawne hat, pibaldly drest with flowers, and in his hand a siluered spade: His man was also suted in gray with a great buttoned flap on his ierkin, hauing large wings and skirts, with a paire of great slops and Gamachios of the same, on his head he had a strawne hat, and in his hand a siluered Mattox: The Gardiners Boy was in a prettie sute

at my Lord KNOVVLES his house neere Redding.

sute of flowrie stufte, with a siluered Rake in his hand: when they approched neere the Queene, they all valed Bonet, and low-ting low, the Gardner began after his anticke fashion this speech.

Gard. Most magnificent and peerelesse Diety, loe I the surueyer of Lady Floras workes, welcome your grace with fragrant phrales into her Bowers, beseeching your greatnesse to beare with the late wooden entertainment of the Wood-men, for Woods are more full of weeds then wits, but gardens are weeded, and Gardners witty, as may appeare by me. I haue flowers for all fancies, Tyme for truth, Rosemary for remembrance, Roses for loue, Hartsease for ioy, and thousands more, which all harmoniously reioyce at your presence; but my selfe, with these my Paradisiacs heere, will make you such musick, as the wilde Wooddists shall bee ashamed to heare the report of it. Come sirs prune your pipes, and tune your strings, and agree together like birds of a feather.

A Song of a treble and base, sung by the Gardiners boy and man, to musicke of Instruments, that was readie to second them in the Arbour.

I
VVelcome to this flowrie place,
Faire Goddesse and sole Queene of grace:

All eyes triumph in your sight,
Which through all this emptie space
Casts such glorious beames of light.

2
Paradise were meeter farre
To entertaine so bright a Starre:

But why erres my folly so?
Paradise is where you are
Heau'n aboue, and heau'n below.

3
Could our powers and wishes meete,

B

How

A relation of the Queenes entertainment

How well would they your graces greete,
Yet accept of our desire,
Roses of all flowers most sweete
Spring out of the silly brier.

After this song, the Gardiner speakes againe.

Gard. Wonder not (great Goddesse) at the sweetnesse
of our Garden-aire (though passing sweet it be) *Flora* hath
perfumed it for you (*Flora* our mistresse, and your seruant)
who enuities you yet further into her Paradise; shee inui-
sibly will leade your grace the way, and we (as our duetie
is) visibly stay behinde.

*From thence the Queene ascends by a few steps into the upper
Garden, at the end whereof, neere the house, this Song was sung
by an excellent counter-tenor voice, with rare varietie of divisi-
on vnto two vnusuall instruments, all being concealed within
the Arbour.*

O Ioyes exceeding?
From lone, fro power of your wisht sight proceeding!
As a faire morne shines diuinely,
Such is your view, appearing more diuinely.

2
Your steppes ascending,
Raise high your thoughts for your content contending;
All our hearts of this grace vaunting,
Now leape as they were moued by inchaunting.

*So ended the entertainment without the House for that
time, and the Queenes pleasure being that night to suppe private-
ly: The Kings Violins attended her with their sollemnest mu-
sick, as an excellent consort in like manner did the next day at
dinner.*

¶ Supper being ended, her Maiestie accompanied with many Lords and Ladies came into the Hall, and rested Her selfe in Her Chaire of State, the Scaffoldes of the Hall being on all partes filled with beholders of worth, suddainely forth came the Traueller, Gardiner, Cynicke, with the rest of their crue, and others furnished with their Instruments, and in maner following entertaine the time.

Traueller.

A Hall, a hall for men of moment; Rationals, and Irrationals; but yet not all of one breeding. For I an Academicke am, refined by trauell that haue learn'd what to Courtship belongs, and so deuine a presence as this; if we presse past good manners, laugh at our follies, for you cannot shew vs more fauour, then to laugh at vs. If we proue ridiculous in your sights, we are gracious; and therefore wee beseech you to laugh at vs. For mine owne part (I thanke my Starres for it) I haue beene laught at in most parts of Christendome.

Gardiner. I can neither bragge of my Trauels, nor yet am ashamed of my profession; I make sweet walkes for faire Ladies; Flowers I prepare to adorne them; close Arbours I build wherein their Loues vnscene may court them; and who can doe Ladies better seruice, or more acceptable? when I was a Child and lay in my Cradle, (a very pretie Child) I remember well that Lady *Venus* appeared vnto me, and setting a Siluer Spade and Rake by my Pillow, bad me proue a Gardiner; I told my Mother of it (as became the duetic of a good Child) whereupon shee prouided straight for mee two great Platters full of Pappe; which hauing duetifully deuoured, I grew to this

A relation of the Queenes entertainment

portrature you see, sprung sodainely out of my Cabinc,
and fell to my profession.

Tran. Verily by thy discourse thou hast Trauelled
much, and I am alham'd of my selfe that I come so farre
behind thee; as not once to haue yet mentioncd *Venus* or
Cupid, or any other of the gods to haue appeared to mee.
But I will henceforth boast truely, that I haue now seene
a Dietie as farre beyond theirs, as the beautie of light is
beyond darknesse, or this Feast whercof we haue had our
share, is beyond thy Sallets.

Cynick. Sure I am, it hath stir'd vp strange thoughts in
me; neuer knew I the difference betweene Wine and Wa-
ter before. *Bacchus* hath opened mine eyes, I now see bra-
uerie and admire it, beautie & adore it. I find my Armes
naked, my discourse rude, but my heart soft as Waxe,
ready to melt with the least beame of a faire eye; which
(till this time) was as vtractable as Iron.

Gard. I much ioy in thy conuersion, thou hast long
beene a mad fellow, and now prouest a good fellow, let
vs all therefore ioyne together sociably in a Song, to the
honour of good fellowship.

Cyn. A very Muscull motion, and I agree to it.

Tran. Sing that sing can, for my part I will onely while
you sing, keepe time with my gestures. *A la more du France.*

A Song of three Voyces with diuers

Instruments.

Night as well as brightest day hath her delight,
Let vs then with mirth and Musicke decke the night,
Neuer did glad day such store
Of ioy to night bequeath.
Her Starres then adore,
Both in Heau'n, and here beneath.

Long

at my Lord KNOWLES his house neare Redding.

2.

Loue and beautie, mirth and Musicke yeeld true ioyes,
Though the Cynickes in their folly count them toyes.

Raise your spirits nere so high,

They will be apt to fall:

None braue thoughts enuie,

Who had ere braue thought at all.

3.

Ioy is the sweete friend of life, the nurse of blood,
Patron of all health, and fountaine of all good:

Neuer may ioy hence depart,

But all your thoughts attend,

Nought can hurt the heart,

That retaines so sweete a friend.

At the end of this Song, enters Siluanus, shapt after the description of the ancient Writers; His lower parts like a Goate, and his upper parts in an anticke habit of rich Taffatie, cut into Leaues, and on his head he had a false Haire, with a wreath of long Boughes and Lillies, that hung dangling about his necke, and in his hand a Cypressse branch, in memorie of his loue Cyparissus, The Gardiner espying him speakes thus.

Gard. Silence sirs, here comes *Siluanus* god of these Woods, whose presence is rare, and importes some noueltie.

Trau. Let vs giue place, for this place is fitter for Dieties then vs.

They all vanish and leaue Siluanus alone, who comming nearer to the State, and making a low Congee, speakes.

SILVANVS.

123
That health which harbours in the fresh air'd groues,
Those pleasures which Greene hill and valley moues,
Siluanus the commander of them all,

Here

A relation of the Queenes entertainment, &c.

Here offers to this State Emperiall;
Which as a homager he visites now,
And to a greater power his power doth bow,
With all, thus much his duetic signifies:
That there are certaine Semideities,
Belonging to his Siluan walkes, who come
Led with the Musicke of a Spritely drome,
To keepe the night awake and honour you,
(Great Queene) to whom all Honours they hold due,
So rest you full of ioy, and wisht content,
Which though it be not giuen, 'tis fairely ment.

At the end of this speech there is suddainly heard a great noise of drums and phifes, and way being made, eight Pages first enter, with greene torches in their hands lighted; their sutes were of greene Satten, with cloakes and caps of the same, richly and strangely set forth: Presently after them the eight Maskers came, in rich imbrodered sutes of greene Satten with high hats of the same, and all their acoutrements answerable to such Noble and Princely personages, as they concealed under their visards, and so they instantly fell into a new dance: at the end whereof they tooke forth the Ladies, and danced with them, and so well was the Queene pleased with her intertainment, that shee vouchsafed to make her selfe the head of their Revels, and graciously to adorne the place with her personall dancing: much of the night being thus spent with varietie of dances, the Maskers made a conclusion with a second new dance.

At the Queenes parting on wednesday in the afternoone, the Gardiner with his Man and Boy and three handsome Countrie Maides, the one bearing a rich bagge with linnen in it, the second a rich apron, and the third a rich mantle, appeared all out of an Arbour in the lower Garden, and meeting the Queene, the Gardiner presents this speech.

at my Lord KNOWLES his house neare Redding.

GARDINER.

STay Goddesse, stay a little space,
Our poore Countrie loue to grace,
Since we dare not too long stay you,
Accept at our hands, we pray you,
These meane presents to expresse
Greater loue, then we professe,
Or can vtter now for woe
Of your parting hast'ned so.
Gifts these are, such as were wrought
By their hands, that them haue brought,
Home-bred things, which they presumed,
After I had them perfumed
With my flowrie incantation,
To giue you in presentation.
At your parting, come feate Lasses
With fine curlies, and smooth faces,
Offer vp your simple toyes
To the Mistris of our ioyes;
While we the sad time prolong
With a mournefull parting song.

*A Song of three voices continuing while the presents
are deliuered and receined.*

I

CAn you the Author of our ioy
So soone depart?
Will you reuiue, and straight destroy,
New mirth to teares conuert?
O that euer cause of gladnesse
Should so swiftly turne to sadnesse!

2

Now as we droupe, so will these flowers
Bard of your sight.

Nothing

A relation of the Queenes entertainment, &c.

Nothing auaille them heau'nly showres
Without your heau'nly light.

When the glorious Sunne forsakes vs,
Winter quickly ouer-takes vs.

3

Yet shall our praiers your waies attend,

When you are gone;

And we the tedious time will spend,

Remembring you alone.

Welcome here shall you heare euer,

But the word of parting neuer.

Thus ends this ample intertainment, which as it was
most nobly performed, by the right honourable the Lord
and Ladie of the house, and fortunately executed by all
that any way were Actors in it, so was it as graciously re-
ceiued of her Maiestie, and celebrated with her most roy-
all applause.



THE DESCRIPTION,

SPEECHES, AND SONGS, OF

THE LORDS MASKE, PRESENTED IN

the Banqueting-house on the marriage night

of the high and mightie Count Palatine,

and the royally descended the Ladie

ELIZABETH.

(*)

Have now taken occasion to satisfie many, who long since were desirous that the Lords maske should be published, which (but for some private lets, had in due time come forth. The Scene was divided into two parts from the roose to the floore, the lower part being first discovered (upon the sound of a double consort, exprest by severall instruments, plac't on either side of the roome) there appeared a Wood in prospectue, the innermost part being of releave, or whole round, the rest painted. On the left hand from the seate was a Caue, and on the right a thicket, out of which came Orpheus, who was attired after the old Greeke manner, his haire curled, and long; a lawrell wreath on his head; and in his hand hee bare a siluer bird, about him tamely placed severall wild beasts, and upon the ceasing of the Consort Orpheus spake.

ORPHEVS.

125
A Gen, agen, fresh kindle *Phæbus* sounds,
T'exhale *Mania* from her earthie den;

C

Allay

The description, speeches, and songs,

Allay the furie that her sense confounds,
And call her gently forth, sound, sound, agen.

*The Consorts both sound againe, and Mania the Goddess
of madnesse appears wildly out of her caue. Her habit was con-
fused and strange; but yet gracefull, shee as one amazed speaks.*

Mania. What powerfull noise is this importunes me,
T'abandon darkenesse which my humour fits?

Ioues hand in it I feele, and euer he

Must be obai'd eu'n of the franticst wits.

Orpheus. *Mania?*

Mania. Hab.

Orpheus. Braine-sick, why start'st thou so?
Approch yet nearer, and thou then shalt know
The will of *Ioue*, which he will breath from me,

Mania. Who art thou? if my dazeled eyes can see,
Thou art the sweet Enchanter heau'nly *Orpheus*.

Orpheus. The same *Mania*, and *Ioue* greets thee thus,
Though severall power to thee, and charge he gaue,
T'enclose in thy Dominions such as raue
Through blouds distemper, how durst thou attempt
T'imprison *Entheus*, whose rage is exempt
From vulgar censure? it is all diuine
Full of celestiall rapture, that can shine
Through darkest shadowes, therefore *Ioue* by me
Commands thy power strait to set *Entheus* free.

Mania. How can I? Franticks, with him many more
In one caue are lockt vp, ope once the dore,
All will flie out, and through the world disturbe,
The peace of *Ioue*; for, what power then can curbe
Their rainelesse furie?—

Orpheus. —Let not feare in vaine
Trouble thy crazed fancie, all againe
Saue *Entheus* to thy safeguard shall retire,
For *Ioue* into our musick will inspire

The power of passion, that their thoughts shall bend
To any forme or motion we intend:
Obey Ioues willing then, go, set *Entheus* free.

Mania. I willing go, so Ioue obey'd must bee.

Orph. Let Musicke put on *Proteus* changes now,
Wilde beasts it once tam'd, now let *Franticks* bow.

At the sound of a strange musicke twelue *Franticks* enter,
six men, and six women, all presented in sundry habits and humours: there was the *Louer*, the *Selfe-louer*, the *melancholicke-man* full of feare, the *Schoole-man* ouer-come with phantasie, the *ouer-watched Vsurer*, with others that made an absolute medly of madnesse, in midst of whom *Entheus* (or *Poeticke* *furie*) was hurried forth, and to & vp and downe, till by vertue of a new change in the musicke, the *Lunatickes* fell into a madde measure, fitted to a loud phantasticke tune, but in the end thereof the musick changed into a very solenne ayre, which they softly played, while *Orpheus* spake.

Orph. Through these soft and calme sounds *Mania* passe
With thy *Phantasticks* hence; heere is no place
Longer for them or thee; *Amor* alone
Must do Ioues bidding now, all else be gone.

During this speech, *Mania* with her *Franticks* depart, leaving *Entheus* behind them, who was attired in a close Curace of the *Anticke* fashion, Bases with labels, a Roabe fastned to his shoulders, and hanging downe behind; on his head a wreath of *Lawrell*, out of which grew a paire of wings, in the one hand he held a booke, and in the other a pen.

Entb. Diuinest *Orpheus*, ô how all from thee
Proceed with wondrous sweetnesse, am I free?
Is my affliction vanish't?

126 *Orph.* — Too too long
Alas, good *Entheus*, hast thou brook't this wrong;
What? number thee with madmen? ô mad age,
Sencelesse of thee, and thy celestiall rage.

The description, speeches, and songs,

For thy excellling rapture, eu'n through things
That seems most light, is borne with sacred wings:
Nor are these Mulicks, Showes, or Reuels vaine,
When thou adorn'st them with thy *Phæbean* braine;
Th'are pallate sicke of much more vanitie,
That cannot taste them in their dignitie.
Ioue therefore lets thy prison'd spright obtaine
Her libertie and fiery scope againe:
And heere by me commands thee to create
Inuentions rare, this night to celebrate,
Such as become a nuptiall by his will:
Begun and ended, ———

Enth. ——— *Ioue* I honor still,
And must obey, *Orpheus* I feele the fires
Are reddy in my braine, which *Ioue* enspires,
Loe, through that vaile, I see *Prometheus* stand
Before those glorious lights, which his false hand
Stole out of heau'n, the dull earth to enflame:
With the affects of *Loue*, and honor'd *Fame*,
I view them plaine in pompe and maiestie:
Such as being secne might hold riualitie,
With the best triumphes; *Orpheus* giue a call
With thy charm'd musicke, and discover all.

Orph. Flie cheerfull voices, through the ayre, and clear
These clouds, that yon hid beautie may appeare.

A Song.

COME away; bring thy golden theft,
Bring bright *Prometheus* all thy lights,
Thy fires from Heau'n bereft
Shew now to humane sights.
Come quickly, come, thy stars to our stars straight present,
For pleasure being too much defer'd, loseth her best cōtēt;
What

What fair dames with, should swift as their own thoughts
 appeare,
To louing & to longing harts eucry houre seemes a yeare.

2

See how faire: O how faire they shine,
 What yeelds more pompe beneath the skies?
Their birth is yet diuine,
 And such their forme implies.

Large grow their beames, their nere approach afford the so:
By nature sights that pleasing are, canot too amply show,
O might these flames in humane shapes descēd this place,
How louely would their presence be, how full of grace!

*In the end of the first part of this Song, the vpper part of the
Scene was discovered by the sodaine fall of a curtaine, then in
clowdes of seuerall colours (the vpper part of them being fierie,
and the middle heightned with siluer) appeared eight Starres of
extraordinarie bignesse, which so were placed, as that they seemed
to be fixed betweene the Firmament and the Earth; in the front
of the Scene stood Prometheus, attyred as one of the ancient
Heroes.*

Entb. Patron of mankind, powerfull and bounteous,
Rich in thy flames, reuerend *Prometheus*,
In *Hymens* place aide vs to solempnize
These royall Nuptials, fill the lookers eyes
With admiration of thy fire and light,
And from thy hand let wonders flow to night.

Prom. *Entheus* and *Orpheus* names both deare to me,
In equall ballance I your Thirde will be
In this nights honour, view these heau'n borne Starres,
Who by my stealth are become Sublunars.
How well their native beauties fit this place,
Which with a chorall danee they first shall grace,
Then shall their formes to humane figures turne,
And these bright fires within their bosomes burne.

Orpheus

The description, speeches, and songs,

Orpheus applythy musick for it well
Helps to induce a Courtly miracle.

Orp. Sound best of Musicks, raise yet higher our sprights,
While we admire *Prometheus* dancing lights.

A Song.

A Duance your Chorall motions now
You musick-loving lights,
This night concludes the nuptiall vow,
Make this the best of nights,
So brauely Crowne it with your beames,
That it may live in fame,
As long as *Rhenus* or the *Thames*
Are knowne by either name.

2
Once moue againe, yet nearer moue
Your formes at willing view,
Such faire effects of ioy and loue,
None can expresse but you,
Then reuell midst your ayrie Bowres
Till all the clouds doe sweat,
That pleasure may be powr'd in showres
On this triumphant Seat.

3
Long since hath lovely *Flora* throwne
Her Flowers and Garlands here,
Rich *Ceres* all her wealth hath showne,
Prowde of her daintie cheare.
Chang'd then to humane shape descend,
Glad in familiar weede.
That curry eye may here commend
The kinde delights you breede.

of the Lords Maske.

According to the humour of this Song, the Starres mooued in an exceeding strange and delightfull maner, and I suppose fewe haue euer seene more neate artifice, then Master Innigoe Jones shewed in contriuing their Motion, who in all the rest of the workmanship which belong'd to the whole inuention, shewed extraordinarie industrie and skill, which if it be not as liuely exprest in writing as it appeared in view, robbe not him of his due, but lay the blame on my want of right apprehending his instructions for the adoring of his Arte. But to returne to our purpose; about the end of this Song, the Starres suddainely vanished, as if they had beene drowned amongst the Cloudes, and the eight Maskers appeared in their habits, which were infinitely rich, befitting States (such as indeede they all were) as also a time so farre heightned the day before, with all the richest shew of solemnitie that could be inuented. The ground of their attires was massie Cloth of Siluer, embossed with flames of Embroidery, on their heads, they had Crownes, Flames made all of Gold-plate Enameled, and on the top a Feather of Silke, representing a cloude of smoake. Vpon their new transformation, the whole Scene being Cloudes dispersed, and there appeared an Element of artificiall fires, with seuerall circles of lights, in continuall motion, representing the house of Prometheus, who then thus applies his speech to the Maskers.

They are transformed.

Prometh. So, pause awhile, and come yee fierie spirits, Breake forth the earth-like sparks t'attend these Knights.

Sixteene Pages like fierie spirits, all their attires bing alike composed of flames, with fierie Wings and Bases, bearing in either hand a Torch of Virgine Waxe, come forth below dauncing a lively measure, and the Daunce being ended, Prometheus speakes to them from aboue.

The description, speeches, and songs,

The Torch-bearers Daunce.

Pro. **V** V Ait spirits wait, while through the clouds we
And by descending gaine a hier place. (pace,

The Pages returne toward the Scane, to giue their attendance to the Maskers with their lights: from the side of the Scane appeared a bright and transparant cloud, which reached from the top of the heauens to the earth: on this cloud the Maskers led by Prometheus, descended with the musicke of a full song; and at the end of their descent, the cloud brake in twaine, and one part of it (as with a winde) was blowne ouerthwart the Scane.

While this cloud was vanishing, the wood being the under-part of the Scane, was insensibly changed, and in place thereof appeared foure Noble women-statues of siluer, standing in seuerall nicces, accompanied with ornaments of Architecture, which filled all the end of the house, and seemed to be all of gold-smithes work. The first order consisted of Pillasters all of gold, set with Rubies, Saphyrs, Emeralds, Opals, and such like. The Capitels were composed, and of a new inuention. Ouer this was a bastard order with Cartouses reuersed, comming from the Capitels of euery Pillaster, which made the upper part rich and full of ornament. Ouer euery statue was placed a history in gold, which seemed to be of base releau; the conceits which were figured in them were these. In the first was Prometheus, embossing in clay the figure of a woman, in the second he was represented stealing fire from the chariot-wheelc of the Sunke: in the third, he is exprest putting life with this fire into his figure of clay; and in the fourth square, Iupiter enraged, turnes these new made women into statues. Aboue all, for finishing, ran a Cornish, which returned ouer euery Pillaster, seeming all of gold and richly carued.

A

of the Lords Maske.

A full Song.

Supported now by Clouds descend,
Divine *Prometheus*, *Hymens* friend,
Leade downe the new transformed fires,
And fill their breasts with loves desires:
That they may reuell with delight,
And celebrate this nuptiall night,
So celebrate this nuptiall night,
That all which see may stay.
They neuer viewed so faire a sight,
Euen on the cleereft day.

While this Song is sung, and the Maskers court the foure new transformed Ladies, foure other Statues appeare in their places.

Entheus. See, see *Prometheus*, foure of these first dames
Which thou long since out of thy purchac't flames,
Did'st forge with heau'nly fire, as they were then,
By *Ioue* transformed to Statues, so agen,
They suddenly appeare by his command
At thy arriuall, Loe how fixt they stand,
So did *Ioues* wrath too long, but now at last,
It by degrees relents, and he hath plac't
These Statues, that we might his ayde implore,
First for the life of these, and then for more.

Prom. *Entheus*, Thy counsels are diuine and iust,
Let *Orpheus* decke thy Hymne, since pray we must.

The first Innocation in a full Song.

Powerfull *Ioue*, that of bright starres,
Now hast made men fit for warres;
Thy power in these Statues proue,
And make them women fit for loue.

Orpheus. See *Ioue* is pleas'd, Statues haue life & moue,

The description, speeches, and songs,
Goe new-borne men, and entertaine with loue,
These new-borne women, though your number yet
Exceedes their's double, they are arm'd with wit,
To beare your best encounters, Court them faire:
When words and Musicke speake, let none despaire.

T H E S O N G.

WOoe her, and win her, he that can,
Each woman hath two louers,
So shee must take and leaue a man,
Till time more grace discouers;
This doth *Ioue* to shew that want,
Makes beautie most respected;
If faire women were more skant,
They would be more affected.

2.

Courtship and Musicke, suite with loue,
They both are workes of passion,
Happie is he whose words can moue,
Yet sweete notes helpe perswasion.
Mixe your words with Musicke then,
That they the more may enter;
Bold assaults are fit for men,
That on strange beauties venture.

Promet. Cease, cease your woiing strife, see *Ioue* intends,
To fill your number vp, and make all friends,
Orpheus, and *Euthens*, ioyne your skils once more,
And with a Hymne the Dietie implore.

The second Inuocation to the tune of the first.

POwerfull *Ioue*, that hast giuen fower,
Raise this number but once more,

That

of the Lords Maske.

That complete, their numerous feet
May aptly in iust measures meet.

The other foure statues are transformed into women, in the time of this inuocation.

Entb. The number's now complete, thanks be to Ioue,
No man needs feare a Riual in his loue;
For, all are sped, and now begins delight,
To fill with glorie, this triumphant night.

The Maskers hauing euery one entertained his Lady, begin their first new entring dance: after it, while they breath, the time is entertained with a dialogue song.

BReath you now, while Io Hymen
To the Bride we sing:
O how many ioyes, and honors,
From this match will spring?
Euer firme the league will proue,
Where only goodnesse causeth loue.
Some for profit seeke
What their fancies most disleeke,
These loue for vertues sake alone:
Beautie and youth vnite them both in one.

CHORVS.

Liue with thy Bridegroome happy, sacred Bride;
How blest is he, that is for loue enui'd.

The Maskers second dance.

BReath againe, while we with musicke
Fill the emptie space:
O but do not in your dances,
Your selues only grace.

The description, speeches, and songs,

Eu'ry one fetch out your *Pheare*,
Whom chiefly you will honor heere,
Sights most pleasure breed,
When their numbers most exceed:
Chuse then, for choice to all is free,
Taken or left, none discontent must bee.

CHORVS.

Now in thy Reuels frolicke-faire delight,
To heape Ioy on this euer honored night.

The Maskers during this Dialogue take out others to daunce with them, men women, and women men, and first of all the Princely Bridegroome and Bride were drawne into these solemne Reuels, which continued a long space, but in the end were broken off with this short Song.

A Song.

CEase, cease you Reuels, rest a space,
New pleasures presse into this place,
Full of beautie and of grace.

The whole scene was now againe charged, and became a perspective with Porticoes on each side, which seemed to go in a great way, in the middle was erected an Obeliske, all of silver, and in it lights of severall colours, on the side of this Obeliske, standing on Pedestals, were the statues of the Bridegroome and Bride, all of gold in gracious postures. This Obeliske was of that height, that the toppe thereof touched the highest cloudes, and yet Sybilla did draw it forth with a threed of gold. The graue Sage was in a Roabe of gold tuckt up before to her girdle, a Kirtle gathered full, and of silver; with a vaile on her head, being bare neckt, and bearing in her hand a scrole of Parchment.

Entheus.

of the Lords Maske.

Eutheus. Make cleare the passage to *Sibilla's* fight,
Who with her *Trophee* comes, to crowne this night,
And as her selfe with Musicke shall be led,
So shall shee pull on with a golden thread.
A high vast *Obeliske*, dedicate to fame,
Which immortalitie it selfe did frame.
Raife high your voices now, like *Trumpets* fill,
The roome with sounds of *Triumph*, sweete and shrill.

A S O N G.

C Ome triumphing, come with state,
Old *Sibilla*, reuerend Dame,
Thou keep'st the secret key of fate,
Preuenting swiftest fame.
This night breath onely words of ioy,
And speake them plaine, now be not coy,

S I B.

D Ebetur alto iure, Principium Ioui,
Votis det ipse vim meis, dictis fidem.
Vtrinq; decoris splendet egregium Iubar,
Medio triumphus mole stat dignus sua,
Cælumq; summo Capite dilectum petit;
Quam pulchra pulchro sponsa respondet viro!
Quam plena numinis? Patrem vultu exprimit,
Parens futura masculæ prolis, Parens
Regum, imperatorum: Additur Germania
Robur Britannicum. ecquid esse par potest?
Vtramq; iunget una mens gentem, fides,
Deiq; Cultus vnus, & simplex amor.
Idem erit utriq; hostis, sodalis idem, idem
Votum periclitantium, atq; eadem manus.
Fauebit illis Pax, fauebit bellica
Fortuna, semper aderit Adiutor Deus.

The description, speeches, and songs,

*Sic, sic Sibilla; vocibus nec his deest
Pondus, nec hoc inane momentum trahit.
Et aureum est, & quale nec flammæ timet,
Nec fulgura, ipsi quippe sacratur Ioui.*

Pro. The good old *Sage* is silenc't, her free tongue
That made such melodie, is now vnstrung:
Then grace her *Trophee* with a dance triumphant,
Where *Orpheus* is none can fit musick want.

A Song and dance triumphant of the Maskers.

I

DAnce, dance, and visit now the shadowes of our ioy,
All in height, and pleasing state, your changed formes
employ.

And as the bird of *Ioue* salutes, with loftie wing, the morn;
So mount, so flie, these *Trophees* to adorne.

Grace them with all the sounds and motions of delight,
Since all the earth cannot expresse a louelier sight,
View them with triumph, and in shades the truth adore,
No pompe or sacrifice can please *Ioues* greatnesse more.

2

Turne, turne, and honor now the life, these figures beare,
Loe, how heau'nly natures farre aboue all art appeare,
Let their aspects reuiue in you, the fire that shin'd so late,
Still mount and still retaine, your heauenly state.

Gods were with dance, and with musick seru'd of old,
Those happie daies deriv'd their glorious stile from gold:
This pair by *Hymen* ioyn'd, grace you with measures then,
Since they are both diuine, and you are more then men.

Orph. Let here *Sybilla's* *Trophee* stand,
Leade her now by either hand,
That shee may approach yet nearer,

And

of the Lords Maske.

And the Bride and Bridegroome heare her
Blesse them in her native tongue,
Wherein old propheties shee sung,
Which time to light hath brought:
Shee speakes that which *Ioue* hath taught.
Well may he inspire her now,
To make a ioyfull and true vow.

*Syb. Sponsam sponse toro tene pudicam,
Sponsum sponsa tene toro pudicum.
Non hac unica nox datur beatiss,
At vos perpetuò hac beabit una
Prole multiplici, parig, amore.
Lata, ac vera refert Sybilla, ab alto
Ipse Iuppiter annuit loquenti.*

Pro. So be it euer, ioy and peace,
And mutuall loue giue you increase,
That your posteritie may grow
In fame, as long as Seas doe flow.

Ent. Liue you long to see your ioyes,
In faire Nymphs and Princely Boyes:
Breeding like the Garden flowers,
Which kinde heau'n drawes with her warme showers.

Orph. Enough of blessing, though too much
Neuer can be said to such;
But night doth waite, and *Hymen* chides,
Kinde to Bridegroomes and to Brides,
Then singing the last dance induce,
So let good night preuent excuse.

The description, speeches, and songs,

The Song

NO longer wrong the night
Of her Hymenean right,
A thousand Cupids call away,
Fearing the approaching day,
The Cocks alreadie crow,
Dance then and goe.

*The last new Dance of the Maskers, which concludes
all with a lively straine at their go-
ing out.*



